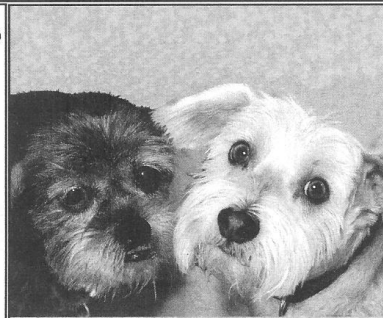


"Sauron" ("Saury Dog")  
Dudley of Fisher, Indiana  
with Kieran

## "Dobie Doings"



2946 Young Road  
Fillmore, California 93015  
Phone (805) 524-5102  
www.dobierescue.org  
e-mail: dobierescue  
@earthlink.net



"Monkey" and "Mugsy"  
Ferris of Rancho Mirage

Ardis Munck Director    Suzette Smith Graphic Designer    Dennis Bolton Printer

Another summer is behind us, and the hot, humid days are slowly winding down. We don't know which season is the dogs' favorite, but it is most likely the fall, when most days are not too hot or too cold, and there is usually very little rain. Most of us know how much Dobermans, and various other dogs, like to get wet!

Colleen Anderson, our volunteer, employee, and ranch resident for nearly 4 years now, ran the San Francisco marathon on July 28. Of course she completed it (she ran 26.2 miles in 5 hours and 33 minutes, beating her last record by 20 minutes), but she was again a very tired lady. And once again, she's gearing up for the next marathon (the San Jose Marathon on November 4th). Thanks to those of you who sponsored her to help raise funds for Dobies & Little Paws.

Colleen has also been representing us at events like Ventura County's "Pooch Parade," bringing a few Dobies along to help dispel the Hollywood myth that they are big bad devil dogs everyone should be terrified of.

Gayle and Skip Mobley, who kindly offered their home for our garage sale in March, will be hosting another one for us on October 20th. This one should be even more successful, as it's a neighborhood garage sale and should draw a lot of folks. The Mobleys live in Calabasas (west of the San Fernando Valley), and their phone number is (818) 865-0138. Please make arrangements with them if you are able to deliver items we might sell such as tools, art, small pieces of furniture, knick-knacks, books, etc.

On a personal note, to those of you who know Eric and I personally, we have mutually decided to call it

quits after nine years of marriage. We expect to remain friends, and Eric expects to continue to assist Dobies & Little Paws with the car donation program. He wants to remain in the area, so donated cars and other vehicles, running or not, can still be easily picked up and/or towed, and, ultimately, turned into kibble for the dogs! In view of Eric's and my decision, the Keepers column on pages 7 and 8, jointly written by us, is especially poignant this time. Sometimes the best way to demonstrate your love for someone is to let them go....

We **desperately** need a volunteer webmaster who knows html and ftp to donate a couple of hours a week to help us. Please put out the word!

Don't forget to send your holiday pictures from last year to us by November 1st for inclusion in our holiday issue. Once again we want to thank all of you for your gifts of cash, cars, Kuranda beds, dog supplies, and friendship.

Sincerely,  
*Ardis Munck*

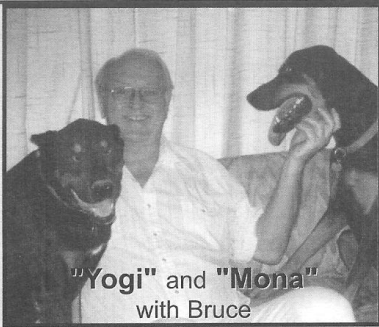
## Adoption Updates

Of the five dogs featured in our last newsletter, two have been adopted!

**YOGI,**

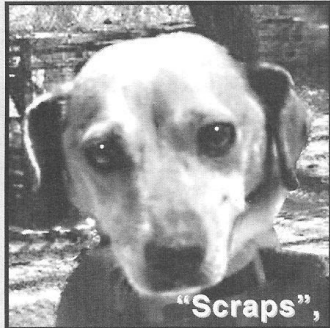
the burly Dobie-Rottweiler mix, was adopted by Bruce Gary of Rosamond. Bruce has adopted from us several times

in the past over many years, and his big, active girl Dobie, Mona, was in need of a companion who could withstand her exuberant play. Yogi has managed to do that just fine, and the two of them enjoy the comforts of Bruce's home, and they run on fenced acreage out of town, where Bruce also appreciates Yogi's abilities as a watchdog.



### HERMES,

our little Jack Russell Terrier-Dachshund mix, was adopted by the Estrada family of Carpinteria. Parents Lorena and Jerry wanted a



happy, outgoing, kid-friendly dog for their sons Chris and Nick, and Hermes seemed to like kids very much during his stay with us. Now Hermes, whose new name is Scrops, is a "huge joy" to their family, has become a total house pet, and is much loved by all members of the family.

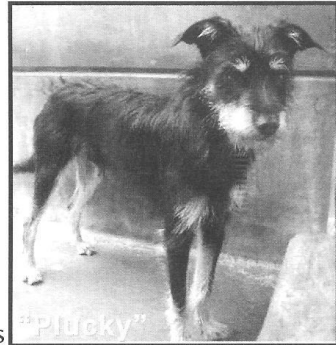
## WAITING FOR HOMES

One of the rewards of being able to write, edit, and publish our own newsletter is to be able to write about almost anything we wish! As a result, I've decided to devote this quarter's Waiting for Homes section strictly to my favorites. You may notice that they are all males. This isn't coincidental, as many (or even most) of us that have been rescuing dogs

for a long time prefer males. The dogs described here are all imperfect (aren't we all?), and in many ways that has made me love them even more.

### PLUCKY

is a young 15-pound male Terrier mix with a lot of energy (non-stop). His original name was Lucky, but we have two other dogs named Lucky, and he is



special enough to need a unique name, and he's a plucky fellow! He didn't warm to me for a couple of months, so it was a real delight when it finally happened. Plucky is intelligent and very aware of his surroundings. He's fine with most other dogs, and he loves to pounce right into a spray of water whenever it's available.

### WENDELL

came in with a large female dog, probably his sister, but they had to be separated early on because she routinely beat him up. Wendell is a huge Dobie



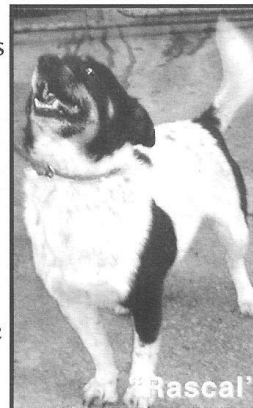
mix about 6 years old and has the mellow, deliberate temperament and activity level I had come to enjoy with my canine soul mate, Jake, who passed away about two years ago. Wendell cruises loose on our fenced acreage with about 20 other dogs, and I had fully intended to keep him as my own, but he is unfortunately a little too interested in small dogs.

## PISMO

is another dog that takes time to win over. We adopted him out to a home as a little puppy, and we got him back a year later, unneutered, untrained, unsocialized, never let in the house. He's probably a Chow-Golden Retriever mix, and he's 5 years old now. Pismo has lived successfully with a number of large female dogs, and his ex-owner said he did well with kids also. He has a sweetness about him that is very endearing, but he's fearful of everything new (at first): people, situations, and living quarters.



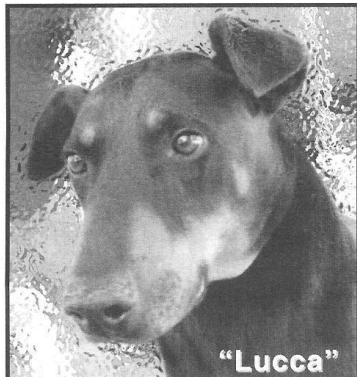
evening, soon after putting Rascal and his friends into one of our new kennels, he escaped, as we hadn't realized one wire of the perimeter fence was broken. I was an hour away that evening when I got the call, so I raced home and was told he was last seen running westward through one of the adjoining



avocado orchards. Petrified with fear that he was gone for good, and perhaps even being devoured by our many coyote visitors, I set out on foot with only a flashlight, calling "Rascally-Rascal, Rascally-Rascal!" and whistling my ear-piercing whistle. For about 15 minutes I walked in the brush in the dark, and finally I was rewarded by a little animal jumping up on the back of my leg. Rascal! He knew who loved him, and now he needs a real owner who will love him and bond with him the same way.

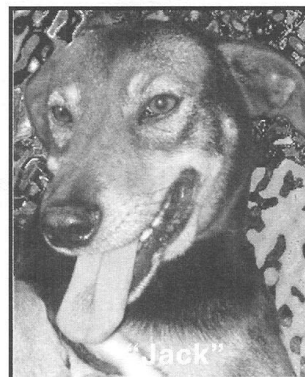
## LUCCA

is an old dog now, 9-10 years old. He's waited 4 years for a home of his own. Part of the reason is that he isn't very dog-social, and he also isn't a beautiful dog, which is easy to overlook when you get to know him. Even at his senior age, Lucca makes attempts at play with me on a daily basis. He's a big, solid boy who isn't a barker, walks easily on leash, and just appreciates a few comforts.



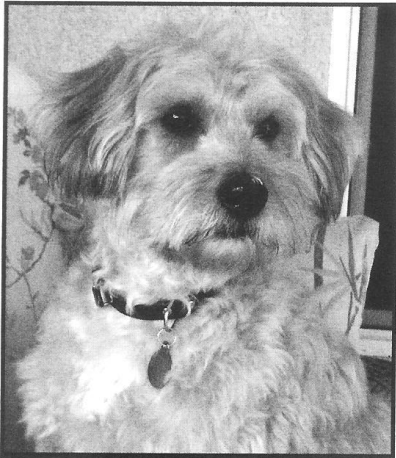
## JACK

has waited 4 years for his forever home, and he has no known negative behaviors except that he doesn't tolerate cats. He's a short-haired dog about the size and shape of a Manchester Terrier, about 30 pounds, and about 8 years old. He's bunked with dozens of other dogs in his years here, and he's gotten along well with almost all of them, both sexes. He's a quiet, patient, mellow fellow, just waiting for a gentle, easygoing person to lie next to and bond with.

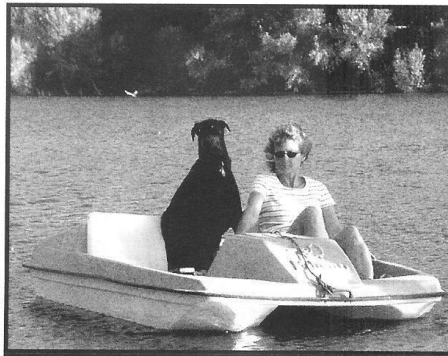


## RASCAL

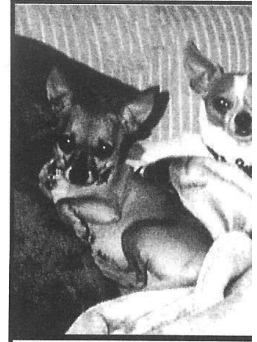
is just adorable, a little Terrier-Pom mix well into middle age. He has also waited years for his own home. Rascal is fine with other dogs, but he seems to enjoy adults more than kids. One



**"Buddy"** Snell of Westlake Village

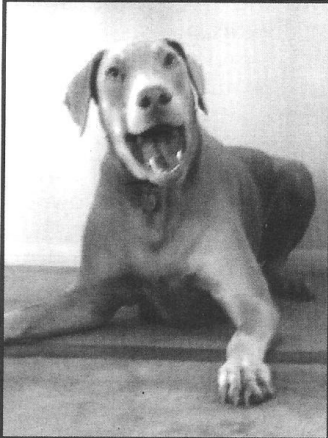


**"Brett"** Cribbs of Lake Hughes

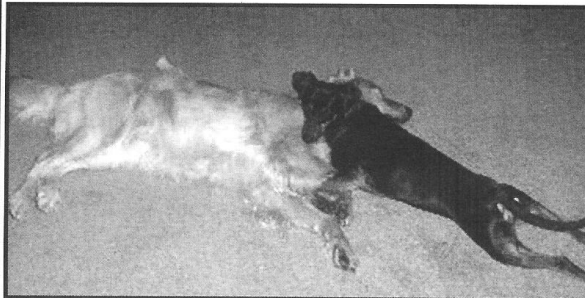


**"Chico"** and **"Chi"** McKeehan of Ven

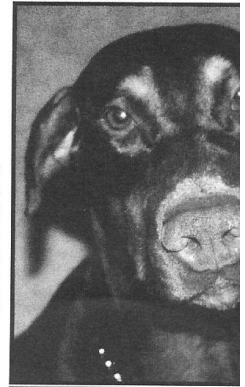
## We have new Homes!



**"Q"** Self of Adelanto



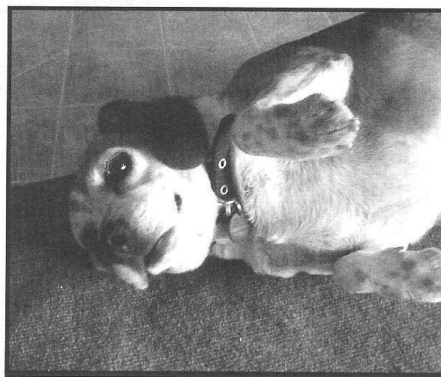
**"Liddy"** and **"Deuce"** Corpus of Oxnard



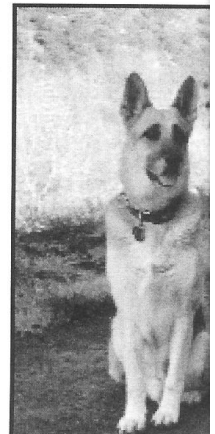
**"Syler"** Chan of V



**"Ned"** Chin of Eastchester, NY, with Kevin



**"Cappy"** Enriquez of Thousand Oaks

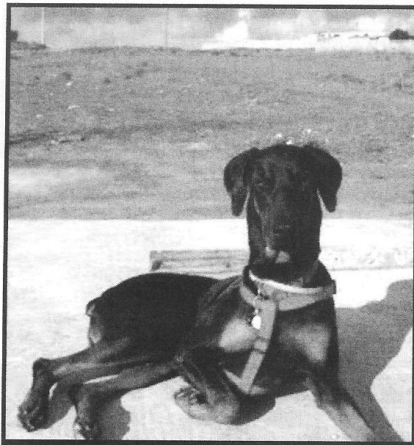


**"Kaiser"** Rabu Fillmore





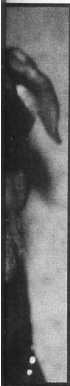
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**"August"** Menendez of Venice



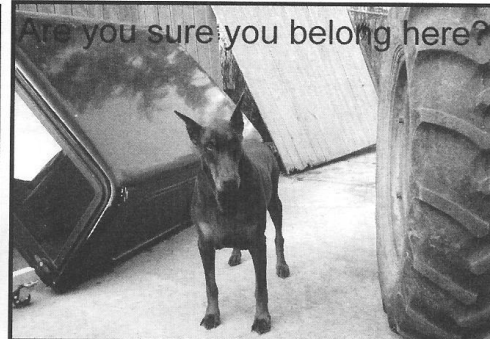
**"Madison"** McCune of Simi Valley



lia



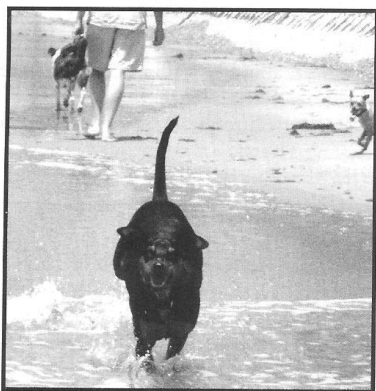
**"Jasmin"** and **"Hercules"** Hoffman of Kearney, NE



**"Chopper"** Saint of Ventura



of



**"Misha"** Oliver-Kottmeier of Santa Barbara



**"Gir"** Phillippe of Ventura

## Medical Matters

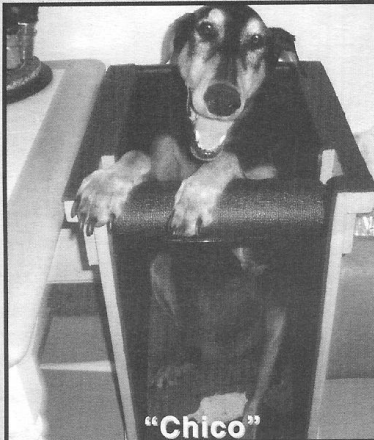
The problem is a very uncommon one; in fact, we've seen only two known cases of megesophagus among the 9,000 dogs we've rescued during the past two decades. But, if any of you have such a dog, or even know someone who has such a dog, they could benefit from reading this and it will have been worth printing.

MeGESOPHAGUS is a condition where there is a pocket like a small pond between the dog's throat and stomach where food is trapped, and instead of passing through the dog's system, it becomes trapped in the pocket and is regurgitated. Often food is aspirated into the dog's lungs, and many if not most of the worst cases end with the dog dying of pneumonia as the eventual result.

Adopters of ours, the Banuelos family of Los Angeles, have such a dog, whom they adopted many years ago, and whom they love very much. They researched and found makers of a sort of cabinet designed for the specific purpose of having the dog more or less vertical while eating his food, so that

gravity causes the food to move straight down the throat into the stomach without being trapped. Shown here is a picture of their dog, Chico, waiting for his meal.

If you would like more information about this cabinet or would like to communicate with the Banuelos family, please contact us.



"Chico"

## ABUSED DOGS - Part IV

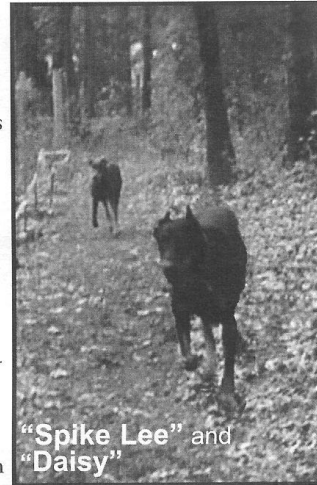
In our past three issues, we have printed testimonials from people who agree with us that working with and winning the trust of abused dogs is a highly rewarding thing. So many people shun them and don't realize how devoted they can become, perhaps especially because they have known the opposite side of that coin.

Here's another such note, from Terry-Ann and Gary Pesselt of Grass Valley:

"We adopted our first Dobie, Dobie-Ann, in 1972, who was abused by her father. Our second Dobie, Princeton, was half-starved when we got him. Our third Dobie, Red, was neglected. The fourth Dobie, Bosko, was abused by a towel. The fifth one, Missy-Lou, came from the SPCA, (having been) found boarded up in a dog house when the owners vacated. The sixth one, Spike Lee, came from Dobie Rescue, and was in the back of Ardis' truck with no history....His way short ears look like they were cut with pinking shears. Our seventh Dobie, Daisy, came from a nursery whose owners moved to New Zealand. They paid \$1,000 for her and our vet feels she was likewise abused. ALL OF THE ABOVE have been and are excellent pets; some needed to be worked with to bring them out of their abuse."

And another note from Wendy Herrera of Pasadena:

"Here is an update on Phoebe, one of the many Pomeranians who were given up by the unreputable breeder....She was VERY timid and shy. However, she was, in spite of this, very trusting of me, and very loving to me and my husband....We are very pleased that we adopted Phoebe, we love her very much, and we can say that she has found a permanent home with us. I know that you advocate the adoption of dogs who may have been abused or who weren't socialized, and I can tell you from experience, that if you are patient and kind, they will respond lovingly. We can't imagine NOT having Phoebe around; she's become so much a part of us."



"Spike Lee" and "Daisy"

## OSA PRECIOSA

Osa first came to our attention when an urgent e-mail was widely circulated by a woman visiting from the East Coast who had rescued her from a terrible situation. The owners had her tied up on a one-foot chain, which had grown into her neck, and she had infected bite wounds from their other dogs around her tail



I want to support Doberman Pinscher and Little Paws Rescue!

I am making the following contribution:

( ) \$100. ( ) \$50. ( ) \$20. ( ) \$10.

I am enclosing the best gift I can: \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Yes, I want to sponsor Colleen's San Jose Marathon run! Here's my donation: \$ \_\_\_\_\_

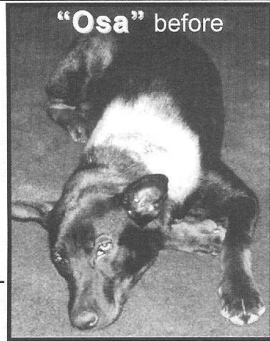
Please charge my credit card.

Card # \_\_\_\_\_ Expiration date \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

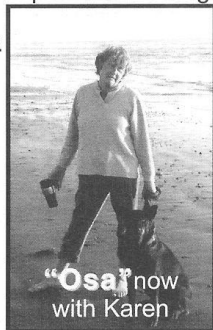
Please return this form with your contribution  
Your contribution is tax deductible (Federal I.D. #77-0357865)  
100% of your contribution goes directly to benefit the animals.  
We also have PayPal!

area, where she could not defend herself. Naturally, she also had psychological scars. We wanted to help Osa, but we felt it would be best if she could go directly into a foster home to get personal care and attention to speed her recovery. She isn't quite a Doberman (she's probably mixed with Australian Cattle Dog), though she has the Dobie coloring and soulful eyes, but she was certainly a dog in need.



Fortunately, Mike and Tricia Klee, wonderful volunteers and foster parents, took Osa in. She was good with all the other dogs and cats, and Mike would take her to the park to showcase her, where she was always well behaved. He said that she would wake him up in the morning to tell him she had to go out by licking him behind his ear. She made an excellent physical recovery, and her psychological wounds were healing also.

One day at the park, Mike met someone who knew someone else who loves Cattle Dogs, and a meeting was arranged so that the family could meet



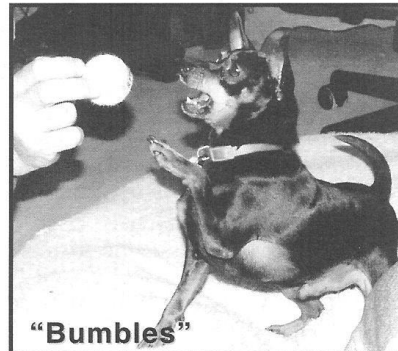
Osa. Enter Karen and Kevin Brower of Ventura, and the rest is history. Osa has a wonderful life now, which includes trips to the beach, hiking trails, and the comforts of a real home.

## Keepers

by Ardis and Eric Munck

Some of you who have been reading *Dobie Doings* for years will remember the story of Bumbles, the little Miniature Pinscher puppy that we rescued from the breeder, who was going to put him to sleep because his elbow joints were deformed. Bumbles basically didn't walk on his front legs; he walked on his elbows.

Thanks to the efforts of Dr. Ken Bruecker and his staff at Veterinary Medical and Surgical Group in Ventura, Bumbles had two operations to correct the problem, and Dr. B charged us only for his "hard costs," as Bumbles' case served as good training





## Doberman Pinscher Rescue

2946 Young Road  
Fillmore, California 93015

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### RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

for staff surgeons without experience in correcting this type of rare problem.

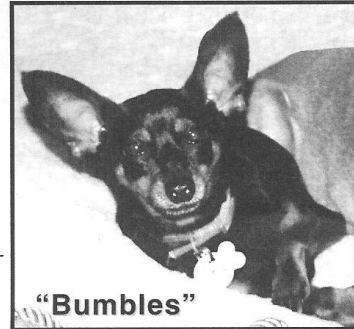
Obviously, with all the follow-up trips to the hospital, Bumbles ended up spending quite a lot of time in our care, and Eric became very, very attached to him. He took several trips with us when we delivered dogs, picked up donated cars, etc., and Eric decided that he had to remain with us. He wasn't sure anyone else would be good enough to him!

Ardis continually reminded Eric that he was too busy to care for a small dog, who had to be supervised all the time to make sure he stayed out of harm's way. Even just a careless misstep by a Doberman could break his back. Eric wouldn't hear of letting him go.

Until...our friends Louise and John Gapen, and their daughters Trish and Liz, were visiting last year. The Gapens have soft hearts and a perfect situation for little dogs, safe from coyotes, traffic, and untrained or aggressive large dogs, and they already had several older Miniature Pinschers they had taken in to foster for us, ultimately - of course - keeping them.

We're not quite sure how the subject came up, but we knew that Bumbles would enjoy his life with them. Bumbles now lives there, at their little animal kingdom in Los Osos. That is, when he's not touring California with them in their wonderful motor home, safely ensconced on

Louise's lap. And we have learned a valuable lesson: that sometimes, the best way to demonstrate your love for someone is to let them go.



"Bumbles"

**HAPPY HALLOWEEN!**

**"Houdini"  
Bernard  
of Sylmar**

**SUPER-  
DOG!**

